

Bedtime Story For the Little Ones

UNCLE WIGGILY AND JACK AND JILL.
BY HOWARD R. GARIS.

UNCLE WIGGILY LONGEARS, the nice old gentleman rabbit, was asleep in an easy chair in his hollow stump bungalow one morning when he heard some one calling.

"Hi, Jack! Hi, Jill! Where are you? Come at once, if you please!"

"Hi! What's that? Some one calling me?" asked the bunny uncle, sitting up so suddenly that he knocked over his red, white and blue striped barber's pole rheumatism crutch that Nurse Jane Fuzzy Wuzzy, the muskrat lady housekeeper, had gnawed for him out of a corker. "Is any one calling me?" asked Mr. Longears.

"No, answered Miss Fuzzy Wuzzy. 'That Mother Goose calling Jack and Jill to get a pail of water.'"

"Is that all?" asked the rabbit gentleman, rubbing his pink eyes and making his nose twinkle like the end of his crooked cane. "Just Mother Goose calling Jack and Jill. Well, I'll

go out and see if I can find them for her."

Uncle Wiggily was always that way, you know, waiting to help some one. This time it was Mother Goose. His hollow stump bungalow was built right near where Mother Goose lived, with all her big family: Peter-Peter Pumpkin-Eater, Little Jack Horner, Boe Peep, and many others.

"Hi, Jack! Hi, Jill! Where are you?" called Mother Goose, as Uncle Wiggily came out of his hollow stump.

"Can't you find those children?" asked the rabbit gentleman, making a polite good morning bow.

"I am sorry to say I cannot," answered Mother Goose. "They were over to the Old Woman Who Lives in a Shoe a while ago, but where they are now I can't guess, and I need a pail of water for Simple Simon to go fishing in for to catch a whale."

"Oh, I'll get the water for you," said Uncle Wiggily, taking the pail. "Perhaps Jack and Jill are off playing somewhere and they have forgotten all about getting the water."

"And I suppose they'll forget about tumbling down hill, too," went on Mother Goose. "But they must not if they don't fall down, so Jack can break his crown, it won't be like the story in my book and everything will be upside down."

"So Jack has to break his crown, eh?" asked Uncle Wiggily. "That's too bad. I hope he won't hurt himself too much."

"Oh, he's used to it by this time," Mother Goose said. "He doesn't mind falling, nor does Jill mind tumbling down after."

"Very well, then, I'll get the pail of water for you," spoke the bunny uncle, and Jack and Jill can do the tumbling down hill part."

Uncle Wiggily took the water pail and started for the hill, on top of which was the well owned by Mother Goose. As the bunny uncle was walking home he suddenly heard a voice calling to him from behind a bush.

"Oh, Uncle Wiggily, will you do me a favor?"

"Certainly will," said Mr. Longears, "but who are you, and where are you?"

"Here I am, over here," the voice went on. "I'm Jack, and will you please give this to Jill when you see her."

Out from behind the bush stepped Jack, the little Mother Goose boy. In his hand he held a piece of white birch bark, and on it was a little verse which read:

"Can you tell me, pretty maid, Tell me and not be afraid, Who's the sweetest girl, and true? I can, for she's surely you!"

"What's this? What's this?" asked Uncle Wiggily in surprise. "What's this?"

"It's a valentine for Jill," said Jack. "Today is valentine's day, you see, but I don't want Jill to know I sent it, so I went off here and hid until I could see you to ask you to take it to her."

"All right, I'll do it," Uncle Wiggily said, laughing. "I'll take your valentine for you. So that's why you weren't round to get the pail of water."

"Yes," answered Jack. "I wanted to finish making my valentine. As soon as you give it to Jill I'll get the water."

"Oh, never mind that," said the bunny uncle. "I'll get the water, just you do the falling down hill part. I'm too old for that."

"I will," promised Jack. Then Uncle Wiggily went on up the hill, and pretty soon he heard some one else calling him, and out from behind a stump stepped Jill, the little Mother Goose girl.

"Oh, Uncle Wiggily," said Jill, holding out a pretty red leaf, shaped like a heart. "Will you please give this to Jack? I don't want him to know I sent it."

"Of course, I'll give it to him," promised the rabbit gentleman. "And here is something for you, and while Jill was reading the valentine Jack had sent her, Uncle Wiggily looked at

the red heart-shaped leaf. On it Jill had written in blue ink:

"One day when I went to school, Teacher taught me this rule: Eight and one add up to nine, So I'll be your valentine."

"My, that's nice," said Uncle Wiggily. "So that's why you're hiding off here for Jill to make a valentine for Jack?"

"That's it," Jill answered, laughing. "I'll never tell him," said Uncle Wiggily.

So he went on up the hill to get a pail of water for Mother Goose. And on his way back he gave Jill's valentine to Jack, who liked it very much.

And now, since you got the water, Jill and I will go tumbling down hill. Jack, as he found the little girl, where she was reading his valentine

again. Up the hill they went, and Jack fell down, and broke his crown, and Jill came tumbling after, while Uncle Wiggily looked on and laughed. So it all happened just as it did in the book, you see.

Mother Goose was very glad Uncle Wiggily had brought the water for Simple Simon to go fishing in, and that afternoon she gave a valentine party for Simple and Susie Littlefist, the Bushytail squirrel brothers, Nannie and Hattie Warktail, the goats, and all the other animal friends of Uncle Wiggily. And every one had a fine time.

And if the cup doesn't jump out of the saucer and hide in the spoonholder, where the coffee cake can't find it, I'll tell you more about Uncle Wiggily tomorrow. Copyright, 1918, by McClure Newspaper Syndicate.

Beauty Chats By Edna Kent Forbes

Beauty Foods

THE SUBJECT of dietetics is one too broad to go into here, except in the most sketchy way. No woman, however, who is going in for a week or so of concentrated beauty treat-

ment, should neglect the diet. I will only mention a few rules which she probably knows—these are here more as a reminder than as advice. Avoid fried meats and vegetables—do not eat them entirely out of the diet if they do not disagree—but do not eat much of them. Choose rare, juicy meats instead of dry ones, eat as much green vegetables and salads as possible, and fill the fruit you can. Fruit to start off the day and finish the evening is an excellent rule, for it acts as a gentle laxative and regulator.

Avoid elaborate cakes and pies and too much candy. Do without hot breads as much as possible. Drink but little coffee, and this in the mornings. Drink tea weak and with lemon instead of milk. Tannin and milk are a bad combination.

Masticate well, and do not eat too much. Eat slowly; try to have surroundings pleasant while you eat. "One smile is worth two peppin tablets," says a well-known Chicago doctor.

Questions and Answers
I am a seamstress thirty years old, and I have a rather curved back. I suppose from sitting at a machine so much. I thought you might suggest a morning exercise to overcome this. I do not want to be a hunchback. I am very anxious that you might have for this advice.—Annie Blank.

Reply—All advice in this column is free. I am only too glad to help those who seek advice. Try this exercise each morning and evening: Stand with arms extended shoulder height, in an open doorway. Have the feet about four inches back of the doorway. Keeping feet still and hands on doorframe, swing the upper part of your body through the door till the shoulders are pressed far back. Repeat several times, slowly. Then breathe deeply a number of times. This also develops the bust.

Should like the cold cream recipe I've heard so much about, if I may have it.—Mary Green.

Reply—Certainly you may, but you must send a self-addressed, stamped envelope for it.

The woman who tries to increase her beauty must catch her diet.

ment, as suggested in this column a few days ago, can overlook the important subject of what she eats.

We are supposing, now, that, following the suggestions given here, the woman trying to improve her looks has started by flushing away any poisonous substances in her system, has decided to take a fairly hot

the red heart-shaped leaf. On it Jill had written in blue ink: "One day when I went to school, Teacher taught me this rule: Eight and one add up to nine, So I'll be your valentine."

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THE DAILY NOVELLETTE
MOTHER NECESSITY.

I want to be a hero.
And with them I will stand;
Ten medals on my chestlet,
And titles to my hand.

I was in an English recruiting station at the beginning of the war. Sergeant Mullits, the examining officer, after ascertaining that the applicant measured 5 feet 4 inches in height, asked, "Can you tell me the habitat of the long-nosed dipper?"

"Northeastern Mesopotamia," replied the patriot promptly.

"What are the principal exports of Helgoland?"

"Coral, sugar, dogfish biscuits and sturgeon gills."

"Correct," Sergeant Mullits made a note of the fact that the applicant's heart was perfect, his hips five inches larger than normal and his chest expansion eleven inches, before he put the next question: "What birds have the greatest endurance in flying?"

"The Brazilian fiddle and the common skink."

"Wrong. You're rejected."

"Was in the same recruiting station thirteen months later, Sergeant Mullits made a note of the fact that the applicant had two legs and two arms, and then asked, "How did you lose all these fingers?"

"Running a saw mill in an aeroplane," explained the applicant.

"Accepted," said sergeant Mullits.

AUTO FIRE ENGINE TESTED.
The new Seagrave automobile fire engine was tested Friday morning on West Franklin street. The test was witnessed by mayor Tom Lea and the city council.

IN SIXTY-NINE FIERCE BATTLES
Served Throughout the Civil War under Gen. Sherman; Relates True Story

The manufacturers of Plant Jules, the new herbal system tonic being introduced here, are safeguarding their remedy by novel means in that they are only using voluntary testimonials from people of integrity and standing, so that the public cannot be deceived.

For instance, the case of Mr. E. R. Up de Grove, who resides at No. 2221 Bedford Ave., Cleveland, Ohio, Civil War veteran, having fought in 39 battles under General Sherman, and was wounded four different times, made the following statement recently:

"For quite a number of years I have suffered with stomach and kidney trouble. My food would ferment in my stomach, causing gases to form and I was always more or less bloated. I was also chronically constipated, nervous and restless and could not sleep at night. I had doctored and taken a great many remedies for my troubles but nothing seemed to help me. I had heard some of my friends talking about Plant Jules and I thought I would try a bottle. I can now truthfully state for publication that since taking Plant Jules I have felt like a different person. I can eat anything I desire and it never distresses me. It has a decided effect on my kidneys, as I do not have any pains now in my back at all. I am not at all nervous and restless and sleep fine at night. In fact, my general health has greatly improved. I am grateful for my recovery to health, and give all due praise to Plant Jules."

Plant Jules is sold in El Paso at Kelly & Leland's Drug Store.—Adv.

The Self Starting Auto made "cranking up" look foolish, didn't it?

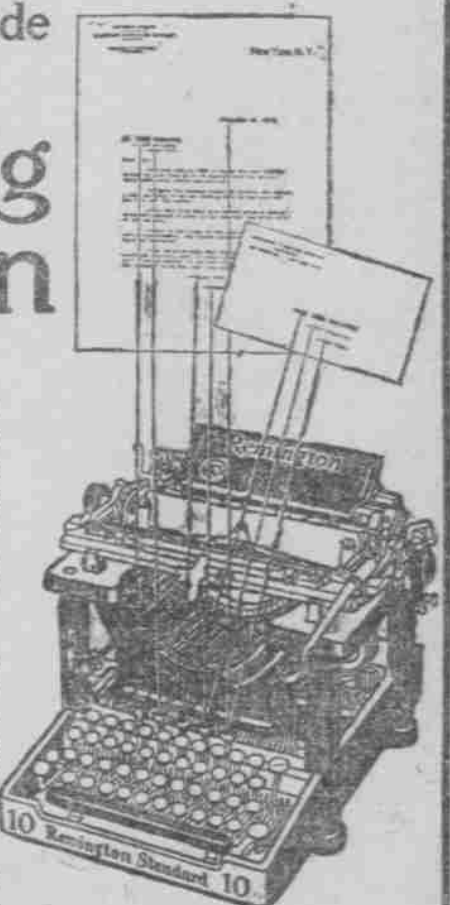
That's just the way old methods of setting the Typewriter carriage have been made to look by the latest

Self Starting Remington

SETTING the typewriter carriage by hand is just like "cranking up." On every typewriter but this latest Remington you have got to "crank up" about a dozen times for every letter you write. And every time you "crank up" you lose four seconds by the watch.

The Remington Self Starter (Column Selector) cuts out this time loss. One touch on a Self Starter key and the carriage darts instantly and toes the mark at the correct starting point. It leaves nothing for the operator to do but just—WRITE.

25 per cent. speed gain in letter writing results from the use of the Self Starter. We have proved this by countless tests. And if you will say the word we will gladly prove it to you. Call at our office any time and ask to see a demonstration.



On the Remington and Nowhere Else

REMINGTON TYPEWRITER COMPANY

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Grand Prize—Panama-Pacific Exposition.

Cuticura Kills Dandruff



The Cause of Falling Hair

Treatment: Touch spots of dandruff and itching with Cuticura Ointment. Then shampoo with Cuticura Soap.

Sample Each Free by Mail With 32-p. Skin Book. Address postcard: "Cuticura, Dept. 22G, Boston." Sold throughout the world.

FRECKLE-FACE

Sun and Wind Bring Out Ugly Spots. How to Remove Easily.

Here's a chance, Miss Freckle-face, to try a remedy for freckles with the guarantee of a reliable dealer that it will not cost you a penny unless it removes the freckles; while if it does give you a clear complexion the expense is trifling.

Simply get an ounce of ointment—double strength—from any druggist and a few applications should show you how easy it is to rid yourself of the humely freckles and get a beautiful complexion. Barely is more than one ounce needed for the worst case.

Be sure to ask the druggist for the double strength ointment as this is the prescription sold under guarantee of money back if it fails to remove freckles.—Adv.

MAYR'S WONDERFUL REMEDY For STOMACH trouble

ONE DOSE WILL CONVINCE
Gall Stones, Cancer and Ulcers of the Stomach and Intestines, Auto-Intoxication, Yellow Jaundice, Appendicitis and other fatal ailments result from Stomach Trouble. Thousands of Stomach Sufferers owe their complete recovery to Mayr's Wonderful Remedy. Unlike any other for Stomach Ailments. For sale by Kelly & Leland, Potter Drug Co., and druggists everywhere.—Advertisement.

DEAR MR. KABBIBBLE, I THOUGHT A YOUNG LADY I MARRIED WAS ECONOMICAL—NOW I FIND SHE IS VERY EXTRAVAGANT—WHAT SHALL I DO?

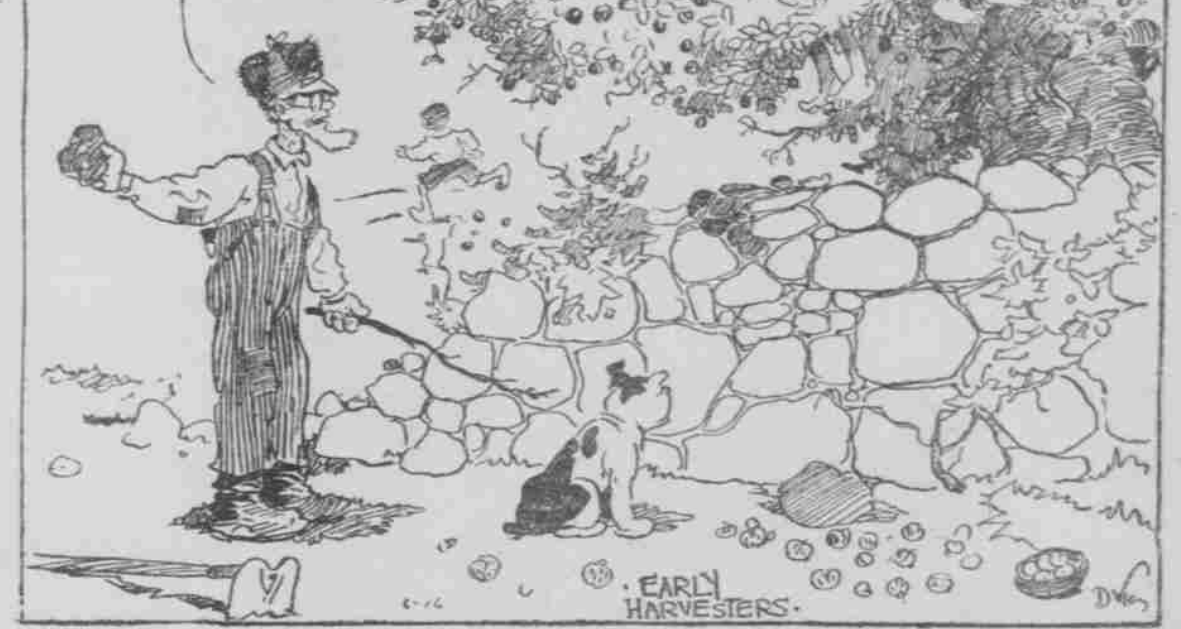
START IN "BORROWING" NOW—PREPAREDNESS, YOU KNOW!

FATHER is In Favor of Woman Suffrage After Seeing the Parade. BY M'MANUS



SCHOOL DAYS

ARE YEW COMIN DOWN ER SHALL I CLOD YEW?



Resolve to Succeed

Throw off the handicap of petty ills that make you grouchy, listless and depressed. Get at the root of your ailments—clear your digestive system of impurities, put it in good working order—keep it healthy with

BEECHAM'S PILLS

They act promptly on the stomach, liver and bowels, removing waste matters and purifying the blood. Not habit forming, never gripe, but leave the organs strengthened. To succeed in life, or work, first have a healthy body. This famous remedy will do much to

Help You

Largest Sale of Any Medicine in the World. Sold everywhere. In boxes, 10c., 25c.

Indoor Life Makes Fat

TRY OIL OF KOREN TO KEEP WEIGHT DOWN, OR TO REDUCE SUPERFLUOUS FAT.

People who are confined within doors and who are deprived of fresh, invigorating air and exercise must take precaution to guard against over-stoutness, as fat acquired by indoor life is unhealthy and is dangerous to the vital organs of the body. Lack of exercise in the fresh air is said to weaken the oxygen carrying power of the blood, so that it is unable to produce strong muscles and vitality, and the formation of unhealthy and unhealthy fat is the result.

If you are 15 or 20 pounds above normal weight you are daily drawing on your reserve strength and are constantly lowering your vitality by carrying this excessive burden. Any persons who are satisfied in their own mind that they are too stout are advised to go to Kelly & Leland or the People's Drug Store and get a box of oil of Koren capsules, and take one after each meal and one just before retiring at night.

Even a few days treatment has been reported to show a noticeable reduction in weight, improved digestion and a return of the old crisp, footed feet. Because lighter and the skin less flabby in appearance as superfluous fat disappears.

Oil of Koren is inexpensive, cannot injure, and helps the digestion. Any person who wants to reduce 15 or 20 pounds is advised to give this treatment a trial.—Adv.

TRY WATER PROOF ELK SOLES They Wear Longer. Enterprise Shoe and Leather Company 216 Main Ave.

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